

# ANDY HAMILTON'S REPORT.

By Roy L. McCardell.

To the Members of the Investigating Committee, New York Life Insurance Company:

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to append herewith a clear and concise statement from Judge Andrew Hamilton, Custodian of the Chrome Canine Fund of the New York Life Insurance Company. I found Judge Hamilton in Paris, where he is staying for his health. Judge Hamilton was quite anxious to return to New York and make a statement in person. He was quite anxious to do this, but restrained himself. During our interview Judge Hamilton was obliged frequently to resort to stimulants, drinking champagne constantly—for his health. He also rides daily in the Bois de Boulogne—for his health. Cheerful company is prescribed for him, and he is advised to attend the theatres and the opera for his health. He takes plenty of good, nourishing food and hopes to bear the fatigue of an ocean voyage sufficiently to return to the United States as soon as the Legislature adjourns. Respectfully submitted,

JOHN U. M'CALL.

## JUDGE HAMILTON'S STATEMENT.

Gentlemen (For each I hope you are)—I am still in Paris for my health. There is no complaint, that can be exactly specified as such, except that I have suffered severely from cold feet for some months, and it does me good to stay in this, for me, healthier climate.

In regard to the questions I have been asked and which I freely and fully answered, I can only add that the tact and discretion of my questioner, young Mr. McCall, were all that could be desired.

To simplify matters I make a report of what transpired between us in the form of question and answer:

- Q. You are Judge Andrew Hamilton?
- A. I will not be positive, but to the best of my recollection, yes.
- Q. You are in Paris now?
- A. I object; that is a leading question.
- Q. You must answer. Are you in Paris now?
- A. I refuse to answer by advice of counsel.
- Q. Do you know anything about the life insurance business?
- A. Do I?
- Q. Yes, do you?
- A. My memory is slightly at fault. I must consult my memorandum.
- Q. Where is your memorandum?
- A. I forgot.
- Q. Are you sure you forgot?
- A. Yes, I remember distinctly that I forgot.
- Q. How much money did you get from Papa and other people?
- A. None of your business!
- Q. What did you do with it?
- A. I won't tell.
- Q. Whom did you give it to?
- A. Isn't the weather beautiful for this time of year?

Trusting that this fully and completely answers the purpose of this inquiry and wishing you a happy New Year and a joyful April 1st, I remain, your obedient servant,

ANDREW HAMILTON.

## Luncheon Talks with the Boss.

By Mark Madigan.

DON'T allow your personal feelings to influence you in the day's work. If you will look at it clearly you will see how easy it is to get ahead of the fellow who allows personal feeling to sway him in business. I know a man who was the head of a department who took a dislike to one of the men under him because the man had an independent air that the head of the department did not think was becoming to a mere workman. The dislike grew in his mind to such an extent that it didn't leave room to see any good in the other fellow at all.

When the other fellow made a suggestion or advanced a proposition it was sometimes politely and sometimes brusquely turned down.

One day the man who was always being turned down offered one of his ideas to an opposition firm, and they gave him a good job with a desk to sit at and lots more pay than he had been getting.

The idea turned out to be a good one that the head of the house the man with the idea had left inquired into the facts of the case.

When he had the story all in hand he didn't say anything to the head of the department who had let the idea get away, but when his contract with the firm ran out six months later it was not renewed.

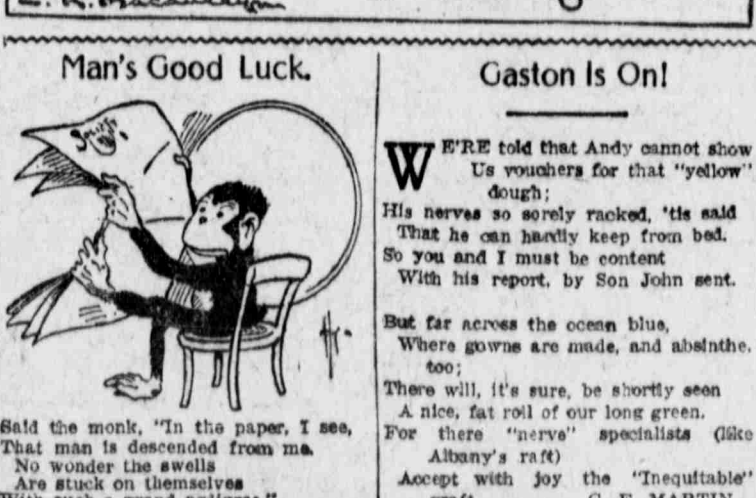
When Franklin McVane, the big Chicago merchant, was making his institution one of the largest of its kind he was asked to referee a quarrel between two valuable men in one department. He told them that no man with sense would allow personal feelings to bother the day's work, but inasmuch as they were both old employees he would try to straighten out the trouble and gave each of them charge of a different department and put a new man in charge of the one they had been quarrelling in.

They both felt they had been wronged and sulked instead of going to work to redeem themselves. One of them finished his career with the house running the employees' elevator and the other man got lost in the shuffle somewhere.

Personal habits, like bad habits, have to be left aside unless you have enough money to indulge in them so that you can stand for a loss if they warp your judgment.

# MR. HANDY-HUBBY

By Charles Raymond Macaulay



# THE NEW PLAY

"As Ye Sow"  
A Sensational Sermon  
With a Heavy Rain

IT is quite within the facts to speak of "As Ye Sow" as the Garden variety of drama. But it is by no means common, and in some respects it is as sensational as an up-to-date sermon. First of all, it is interesting because it was written by a minister—Rev. John Snyder. It isn't every day we can have ministerial melodrama, and, after long, dismal discussions of "Church and State," it is a joy and a comfort to see those two institutions joined in fond, fraternal embrace. We cannot speak as feelingly on this subject as Deacon Brady might, but we can at least offer a feeble, though no less fervent, "Amen!" One nice thing about a minister's play is that you can take your conscience to it without the dread of being obliged to send it to the laundry the next day. Theatricals are often as hard on the conscience as it is on white kid gloves. Manager Brady has planted "As Ye Sow" at the Garden with both hands, and watered it with a rainstorm that is almost as thrilling as a shower bath on a cold morning when the steam heat has overleaped. He has poured it, too, in a manner to shame the starchy list. Perhaps all of the people don't look as though they were born and bred at Cape Cod—some, in fact, suggest having been recruited from the poorest breed line—but they are nearly all good, simple folk before the Rev. Mr. Snyder is finished with them.

One desperate character is reformed right before your eyes in the first act, and he grows hopelessly better in each succeeding act. He sinks in to slow music intent upon robbing the parson's house, but the good and strong man

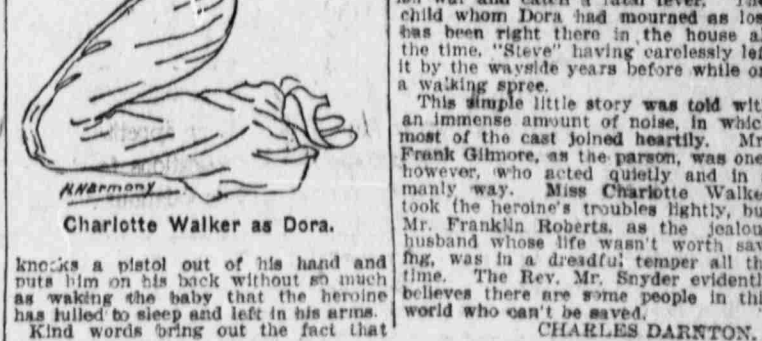
"Steve's" mother called him "Stephen," and the mere recollection of this makes the poor, tender-hearted burglar melt on the spot. And then what does the parson do? What follows is important, for we should all know how to treat a burglar when he comes to pay a visit.

Everybody, including the head-liners, is headed for the wedding of Dora and the parson in the next act, but all, including the almost happy couple, chuck the ceremony to come out and see Mr. Brady's inevitable storm. It has driven a vessel on the rocks, and the parson peels off his frock coat and pulls on an oldie to go with the lifeboat and save those who are in peril behind the scenes. Dora not only seemed willing, but pleased. She was really very charming about it, not the least bit piqued even.

But it was a peculiarly and case of no wedding bells for her when the parson brought back more dead than alive, the husband who had deserted her years before. This roving and disagreeable gentleman also proved to be his own brother, and he made it very unpleasant for the parson and Dora until he was obliging enough to go to the Spanish war and catch a fatal fever. The child whom Dora had mourned as lost was born right there in the house all the time, "Steve" having carelessly left it by the wayside years before while on a walking spree.

This simple little story was told with an immense amount of noise, in which most of the cast joined heartily. Mr. Frank Gilmore, as the parson, was one, however, who acted quietly and in a many way. Miss Charlotte Walker took the heroine's troubles lightly, but Mr. Franklin Roberts, as the jealous husband whose life wasn't worth saving, was in a dreadful temper all the time. The Rev. Mr. Snyder evidently believes there are some people in this world who can't be saved.

CHARLES DARTON.



CHARLOTTE WALKER AS DORA.

## SHE WAS IN APPROPRIATE ATTIRE.

MRS. LANG, busy at her desk, became aware of the swishing of silk skirts along the corridor without, followed by a light tap on the ceiling of the open door. She looked up to see her mistress's eye she revolved slowly on her very high heels, as on a pivot, to allow her costume to be inspected.

"Very becoming," said Mrs. Lang, approvingly, "and very festive. Are you going to party, Almena?"

"No," said Almena, brightly, pleased with the compliment. "Ain't goin' to no party this time; jes' a funeral. Cassandra Jones done los' her husband."

"A funeral—Cassandra Jones?" exclaimed Mrs. Lang, according to the Youth's Companion. "Why, I thought Cassandra lost her husband over a year ago!"

"Yes'm; but she done los' him agin. Pore Cassy ain't never had no luck. Fus' time she los' her chickens, an' nex' her chickens los' 'emselves jes' about Thanksgiving time, an' now at 'taint a husband agin! It sho' is hard on Cassy."

"It surely is," agreed Mrs. Lang; and she added cautiously: "Don't you think perhaps she would understand better how much sympathy you feel for her if—of your dress—if you changed to something a little quieter? Truly, Almena, that new gown does seem rather gay for a funeral."

Almena stiffened and looked offended; then, with an air of patient condescension to an obtuse intellect she explained: "Taint like 'twas a fus' funeral for a fus' husband, Miss Lang," she said, with dignity. "Wes' Rhonso died I went in plain black; yasn, please, kind o' black, and a crape veil portied bout Luecia, don't you see, Mrs. Lang? Luecia, jes' los' Cassy's second husband—an' puppie an' black bels' second mourning, dis yere gown come in right handy to celebrate dis obsequious occasion."

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



Child's Russian Dress—Pattern No. 5241.

# HEART and HOME PAGE for WOMEN

## DR. HANRAHAN ON HUGGING.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

"If a man is obliged to stop in the midst of an ecstatic hug he is likely to come back. If he is asked, he is likely to hug another girl the next night. If you want to keep your best beau, you must limit his hugging. Don't be stingy with gas. Lights in the parlor should not be turned down too low.

The last hug should be at 10 o'clock sharp. (The best beau should not say later.)—Rev. Dr. T. A. Hanrahan.

THESE are strange sentiments from a clergyman! Moreover, if the only way to keep a man from hugging another girl is to stop him halfway in the embrace he degrades to give what a pitiful disadvantage the poor wives will be under.

For, coy as they be, faithfully as they may follow the advice of domestic happiness experts to remain "mysterious" to their husbands, weak sentiment must occasionally betray them into allowing a whole hug, and then, according to the Rev. Hanrahan's inexorable logic, the hug must perforce be transferred elsewhere. Hence divorce, alimony and woe unutterable!

Mr. Hanrahan's other rules are quite ordinary and do not need discussion. It is upon the revolutionary doctrine of the half-hug that he must rest his fame.

There are just two kinds of persons qualified to generalize about love, kisses, handslaps, etc.—those who know absolutely nothing about the subject and can draw upon an inexhaustible imagination, and those who know everything.

The latter class does not do half so much talking as the former, to which, it seems to me, the Rev. Mr. Hanrahan belongs, as he seems so very much conversant with love's theory than its practice.

Of course, there may be something in his idea. But from the point of view of a mere outsider there seems to be difficulties in the way of its execution. Mr. Hanrahan seems to think about a hug—the most objectionable word in the language, by the way—as a long-winded affair with a thirdly, and fourthly, and fifthly, like a sermon. He counsels us to stop at thirdly. But he knows very well that his enthusiasm for his theme may sometimes carry him beyond the thirdly point, even when the congregation show signs of wanting to quit right there. And so it may be with the lover, however much the person beloved may want to stop at thirdly. There would be a great deal of trouble saved in this miserable old world, to be sure, if we could all stop at "thirdly," or "secondly," or "firstly," according as eslin reason dictates.

But I'm afraid the delectable occupation characterized by Mr. Hanrahan as a "hug" cannot be so subdivided. And therefore one must be prepared to take it all in or not at all.

Nevertheless, we would like to hear further from Mr. Hanrahan. I wish he would enlarge his ideas in a book, so that Hanrahan on Hugging would become as much of an authority as Tyndall on Light or Darwin on the Origin of Species.

## HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

For an Eyebrow Stain.

TOUCHED-UP.—You had better go to a regular hair-dresser for the purpose. If you do not care to do that the Chinese eyebrow and eyelash stain is easily applied and very satisfactory. I give it to you. Gum arabic, one dram; India ink, one-half dram; rose water, four ounces.

Powder the ink and gum and triturate small quantities of the powder with the rose water until you get a uniform black liquid in a powder, and add the remainder of the rose water to it. It should be applied with a very tiny camel's hair brush.

For Indigestion.

M.—Get of your druggist liquor of potash, 20 minims; bicarbonate of soda, 20 minims; mix and add rhubarb, 20 grains; cucumbers, 15 grains. Glyster sufficient to make forty pills to be taken three times a day after meals—one pill at a time. For the purgative you refer to the following: Carbolle acid, 15 drops; borax, 10 grains; glycerine, 4 grains; tannin, 10 grains; alcohol, 1 ounce; rose water, 1-2 ounces; mix and dissolve. Apply night and morning.

Obstinate Freckles.

H.—Use the remedy I give you according to instructions. Distilled water, 12 ounces; dextrin, 1 ounce; glycerine, 4 ounces; oxide of zinc, 20 grains; oxychloride of

## BETTY'S BALM FOR LOVERS.

Sweet Sixteen's Engagement.

Dear Betty: I AM a young girl of sixteen, and while away the fall I fell in love with a young man twenty-one years old, and he fell in love with me. What would you advise me to do about becoming engaged to him, as he has spoken about it to me.

E. J. You are rather young to become engaged; don't you think so? Tell me.

Young man you like him, but would rather wait a year or so.

His Parents Won't Consent.

Dear Betty: I AM in love with a young lady of eighteen. I love her very much, but my parents don't allow me to go with her. Kindly advise me what to do. Leave the girl or get married without my parents' consent.

S. S. J.

Should 40 Wed 27?

Dear Betty: WOULD like to have your advice. As I am a widow of forty and am in love with a man of twenty-seven, who wants to marry me. I have no children and am a good housekeeper.

A. J. You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.

Do neither. Wait till you are of age and independent and then marry her.

children and am a good housekeeper.

You would be very foolish to marry a man so much younger than yourself.